

SEE DAVE

WHAT WE DO WE DO WELL
HE MAKES CLOTHES

D. G. HARVIE

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



Going
to
Build?

Then come in and talk over your plans with us. We will be pleased to furnish you an estimate on anything you may need in our line. Remember we have one of the largest and best stocks of lumber on the line and our prices are right.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD
W. STUART & CO., PROPRIETORS
GEO. BECKER, MANAGER

With right prices, right terms,
right goods,
you cannot fail to do right by buying the right article at the right time.

Our Buggy stock is right, the roads are right, the season of the year is right; when in town call and do right.

Our new Deering Binder is right, having all the appealing features of the old and a great many new ones; it will pay you to see it before placing your order.

What are the four points to be considered in buying a binder? It has them and is **Second to None** and is sold by

McKAY BROS.

The Silver Creek Lumber Co

(Successors to the MacDonald & McNaughton Lumber Co.)

Have a million feet of lumber for sale at very low prices, made up of

Shiplap, Drop-siding, Lap-siding, Flooring, Window and Door Casing, Dimension and Rough Lumber. Write for price list or come and see our stock. Wagon boxes made to order, at a low figure.

Terms Cash. P. O. address, Cromona, Alta. Accommodation for man and beast

CROSSFIELD FAIR

Splendid Exhibits, Good Sports, Large Attendance, Weather Made to Order for the Occasion.

The first fair of the Crossfield Agricultural Society was a complete success. The weather was all that could be asked, the day being bright and sunny, yet not too warm. The attendance was excellent, better than most people had expected, and the crowd was on its best behavior. Not a "scrap" nor an accident marred the day's entertainment.

Prominent men in attendance, who are well qualified to judge, unhesitatingly pronounce it the best fair, for a society's first effort, that they had ever attended, and better than a number of the older fairs of the western provinces.

H. A. Craig, Provincial Superintendent of Fairs and Institutes, was present and commended the fair very highly.

The Board of Trade, the officers of the Society, people from town and country alike, all who have worked so hard and so willingly to make this fair a success, have every reason to take pride in the results.

The exhibit of blooded horses was a surprise to everyone. The classes were well filled and the horses would compare favorably with those shown by any other district in the province. The horse show alone would have made a good fair.

The showing of cattle also was good, both in numbers and in quality.

The swine classes were not so well filled, but animals that were exhibited were excellent. No doubt another year there will be a larger list of entries in these classes.

In the grain and vegetables the entries were not so numerous as they might have been, still there was a good showing and the quality was that which is making Crossfield district famous.

In the fancy work, dairy, cookery, pantry stores, flowers, and children's departments, there was an excellent display.

The sports were keenly contested and furnished a good afternoon's entertainment. The substantial and commodious grand stand received much favorable comment and was well filled during the afternoon program.

The baseball game in the evening between Bowden and Crossfield was an unusually close and exciting game. It was witnessed by a large crowd. The teams were evenly matched and it was anybody's game right up to the close of the last half of the last inning, the result being a tie score of 4 to 4. It was a game to delight the heart of any baseball fan.

Following were the judges in the various classes of the fair: Horses, T. Rollinson; cattle and swine, W. R. Winslow; grain, vegetables and dairy, H. A. Craig and W. R. Win-

slow; cookery, F. Stevens; fancy work, etc., T. H. E. Magee.

Following is a list of the PRIZE WINNERS HORSES

Clydesdale stallion, R. S. Pearce 1st.
Percheron stallion, Stook & Amery 1st.

Heavy draft, team in harness, Ramond Holley, Airdrie, 1st; Richards & Gittos 2nd.

Agricultural Class
Sec. 1, team in harness, John Patterson 1st, Robt. McBean 2nd, Robt. Arnott 3rd.

Sec. 2, dry mare, Geo. Patmore 1st, Jas. Cavender 2nd, Geo. Patmore 3rd.

Sec. 3, mare and colt, Jas. Cavender 1st, Wm. Thompson 2nd.

Sec. 4, foal, Richards & Gittos, 1st and 2nd.

Sec. 5, three year old filly, Robt. Arnott 1st, Jas. Cavender 2nd.

Sec. 6, two year old filly, Ontkes & Armstrong 1st, Frank Ruddy 2nd.

Sec. 7, yearling filly, Stooke & Amery 1st, Richards & Gittos 2nd.

Sec. 8, mare and two of her progeny, Richards & Gittos 1st, Jas. Cavender 2nd.

Sec. 9, four females, John Patterson 1st, Jas. Cavender 2nd.

Hackney stallion, L. E. Porter, Airdrie, 1st, R. Walsh 2nd.

Standard Bred and roadsters, Sec. 1, trotter, J. D. Chambers 1st. Sec. 2, pacer, W. B. Edward 1st.

Children's ponies, Harold Edward 1st, Craig Wilson 2nd, Frank Ruddy 3rd.

Roadsters, Sec. 1, Copley Bros. 1st. Sec. 2, Lewis Bliss 1st, Mrs. Dr. Bishop 2nd.

Special—Percheron stallion, any age, Stooke & Amery 1st, Richard Reid 2nd.

Special—Clyde mare, any age, Robt. Arnott 1st.

CATTLE

Shorthorn bull, Lewis Bliss 1st, Jas. McCool 2nd.

Dairy cow, B. H. Armstrong 1st, Levi Bone 2nd, Robt. Arnott commended.

Special—dairy cow, Levi Bone.

SWINE

Berkshire boar, Levi Bone 1st.
Berkshire sow, Peter Smyth 1st, Levi Bone 2nd.

Poland-China sow, Jas. Ruddy 1st.

GRAIN

Fall wheat 1909, Peter Smyth 1st, John Lowe 2nd.

Spring wheat 1909, D. J. Miller 1st.

Oats 1909, Levi Bone 1st, Jas. McCool 2nd.

Barley 1909, D. McCrimmon 1st. Timothy 1909, Peter Smyth 1st. Potatoes 1909, Jas. Ledingham 1st.

DAIRY

Butter, 3 lbs, prints, Mrs. Jas. Ruddy 1st, Mrs. Wm. Pines 2nd. Butter, 5 lbs, crocks, Mrs. Thos. Magee 1st, Mrs. Jas. Ledingham 2nd.

Flowers—Mrs. W. B. Edward 1st, Mrs. L. M. Casey 2nd.

Bread—Mrs. Jas. McCool 1st, Mrs. H. Becker 2nd.

Pickles—Mrs. Scholefield 1st.
(Continued on page 8)

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

**NEW TRI-WEEKLY NIGHT TRAIN
BETWEEN**

**CALGARY AND
STRATHCONA**

Commencing June 6 1910

READ DOWN			READ UP		
Mon.,	Wed.,	Fri.	Tue.,	Thur.,	Sat.
24.55	Lv. Calgary	Ar. 8.10			
11.47	Airdrie	17.22			
12.10	Crossfield	6.58			
12.28	Cardinals	4.36			
12.56	Didsbury	6.22			
13.23	Olds	6.50			
13.40	Bowden	6.56			
14.06	Innisfail	5.16			
4.50	Ar. J. L.	5.16			
5.00	Red Deer	Ar. 4.30			
5.45	Lacombe	3.47			
6.20	Penoka	3.00			
7.00	Wetaskiwin	2.24			
7.10	Millar	1.56			
7.40	Leduc	1.38			
8.15	Ar. Strathcona	Lv. 1.00			

NOTE—NORTHBOUND train between Calgary and Red Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detrain only. SOUTHBOUND train between Strathcona and Red Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detrain only.

STANDARD SLEEPERS AND FIRST CLASS COACHES



ONTKES & ARMSTRONG.

AMOK!

(By Emilie W. Voute)

A COOLING breeze came as an unexpected guest through the vine-covered arched doorway of the little house. I was sitting in my hammock, the part of every European home in Weltevreden—the residence portion of Batavia.

"Mingo!" I called.

In a twinkling there appeared my little Javanese servant, in immaculate white, his brown skin contrasting clearly with his loose-fitting coat. He stood for a moment under the swinging bamboo portiere and inquired gently, in his quiet, native way, what was wanted of him.

"Kassi pait!" I called to him, and he disappeared as noiselessly as he had come, to return a moment later with the afternoon "snaps"—gin and bottles. There was hardly a sound to break the quiet and stillness of the tropical evening. The broad avenue, a step from which our house was located, was deserted. Weltevreden had not yet awakened from its afternoon siesta and the hour—seven o'clock—when the first repulse in Java began making their quiet calls had as yet drawn few into the streets.

"Rap—Rap—Rap!" And again it came. "Rap—Rap—Rap!" Sound travels quickly in Weltevreden. Noises are blantly few in a tropical clime, but the slightest disturbance at one end of this glorious garden spot could be heard plainly at the other.

Simultaneously with the semi-metallic raps Mingo burst into the room, face almost livid.

"Toean amok!" Toean amok!" he shrieked, in a shrill falsetto. The first of the metallic signals had brought me to my feet, and before Mingo had finished slamming the doors and shutters closed I had grabbed a heavy walking stick and stood on the lawn outside. On every side of me the violent clanging of doors and shutters resembled a rapid-fire volley from machine-guns. The Paranglang was deserted, and not a thing stirred in any direction. Not a sound was heard except the repeated: "Rap—Rap—Rap—Rap!"

It was the amok signal! It had started at some point in the city, and the first of the metallic signals had brought me to my feet, and before Mingo had finished slamming the doors and shutters closed I had grabbed a heavy walking stick and stood on the lawn outside. On every side of me the violent clanging of doors and shutters resembled a rapid-fire volley from machine-guns. The Paranglang was deserted, and not a thing stirred in any direction. Not a sound was heard except the repeated: "Rap—Rap—Rap—Rap!"

All that I could see the length of the broad Paranglang was an occasional native police agent, skipping across the avenue, stopping and listening every now and then, watching fearfully in every direction lest the amok victim should pounce upon him unawares. And all the while the two long raps, sounding their warnings like the fire-alarm gongs in European and American cities.

In the heart of every resident of Java these amok signals strike the utmost terror. In no other part of the world than in the Malay countries can the dread of the amok runner be appreciated. And the primitive mode of signalling the fact that an amok victim is at large is so thoroughly executed in Java that upon one occasion, where the amok had escaped into the country, the danger signal was transmitted, by relays, from Anger to Banjoe Wang, a distance of some six hundred miles, in something less than sixty minutes. Considering that the signal blocks and clubs are strung at intervals of about five hundred feet throughout Java, this was a considerable feat and showed the desperate energy of citizens and police agents throughout the island.

As I stood watching on the lawn on the deserted avenue I tried to recollect where my wife could be, so that I might go to her and protect her against the native madman. All around me seemed to be a lifeless city. Not a human being could I see, for even the police agents, their fear having gotten the best of them, were now hidden behind the shutters. Nothing but that eternal rapping on the wooden blocks now here, now there, showing that the amok runner was still on the rampage, slashing, with a long knife, whatever came in his path. I could stand the suspense no longer and walked briskly along the avenue. I did not know why I went in the direction I did, for my wife might have been in another part of the town. But I walked and walked until I came upon a horse one of the few small horses owned in Java. The brute was lying in the roadway, struggling feebly in its last throes, and the stick wounds covering its body told me that the amok runner had come this way.

Around the corner I came upon a native, stretched out stark, and then upon a dead stick that was lying along with frightful cuts across its body. A few dried feet further I saw the first signs of life since the dreaded signal had first been sounded. Almost at the same moment that I saw a small group of police agents, natives, and a few Europeans gathered on a lawn down the street there came the "Amok!" signal of three short raps repeated in rapid succession. This signal, like the first which gave the alarm, concerned the amok runner, only the signal now meant that

the madman had been caught or despatched. It was taken up in all directions. People emerged from their houses and soon the little group on the lawn had grown into a veritable surging mob. When I came upon this scene I found a small, very Javanese stretched out on the lawn. He had evidently been stung by a blow from a club in the hands of a police agent. Near him lay a knife, and the knife showed that it had been put to awful use very recently.

The warning amok signals had been altogether in vain in the case of one European, for near by, in the entrance to his house lay a prominent planter, the victim of the mad Javanese. He had been stabbed to the heart. Before the dead planter reached the beat that was to be his last the little Javanese outside had recovered from the amok fever, was wondering what had happened to him, and still more so at what he had done and—was led away by his execution.

Reasons for the amok frenzy among the Malays are numerous and varying. In modern medical circles the amok frenzy would, undoubtedly, be called "brain-storm," from which the victim recovers promptly when his frenzy has passed away, either after a period of violence or after a period of restraint. An amok runner who has been caught before he committed manslaughter and has been restrained until after the frenzy passed away has never been known to have a second attack. In

every case, however, the basis of the amok frenzy has been either an act of injustice to the native by his employer or some real or fancied wrong.

BREAD UNDER THE MICROSCOPE

BREAD, like milk, is one of the most general articles of food, and as such is subjected to the most frequent adulteration, and unfortunately it happens that such a fraud cannot always be detected with care. The experts who have given special attention to this kind of adulteration agree in the statement that under the influence of the preparation of bread the grains of flour undergo certain changes in their outer appearance that render them less distinguishable. In a most praiseworthy article recently published in *Les Annales de la Chimie Analytique* Eugene Collin records the results of his lengthy examination of pure bread and adulterated bread. In the course of his laudable endeavor, it seems, he found himself able to determine with possible exactness the quantity of pure flour in baked bread, whether the bread subjected to microscopical examination was old and hard or fresh. His procedure was to soften a crumb of bread with as little water as possible and knead it persistently with the forefinger and thumb over a fine sieve resting on a plate that should receive the dripping water. The mass is treated in this manner until the water ceases to look darkened. A powdery mass then remains on the sieve, which is deposited on the crystal of a watch, combined with a trace of glycerine, and is then set aside for further examination. Besides, to the water in the vessel is given an opportunity to clear itself, and it is then decanted so carefully that the sediment is not disturbed. The result of such treatment is that from the deposit on the sieve and that in the vessel the

true composition of the bread can be ascertained.

Bread made from pure flour leaves only an imperceptible quantity of starch on the sieve. On the other hand the greater part of the gluten is found on it and forms a set of irregular meshes and shows some resemblance to vegetable tissue. In consequence of the case with which its presence in the bread is ascertained, the gluten is especially important for microscopical examination. In the same deposit the microscope showed numerous particles of starch which during the preparation of the bread changed their ordinary form or were forced to explosion. Still there is a rather considerable number of them that have escaped this influence and are easily recognized from their size, color, form, and the presence of the navel. These statements regard wheat bread only. The result when rye bread passes under the same procedure is that the deposit on the sieve consists of gluten only, and therefore proportions in a mixture of both kinds of flour can be ascertained with a large degree of exactness under the microscope. Particularly, however, is this done through a test of the precipitate of flour, since the grains of starch of wheat and of rye are distinguished from one another by the shape of the navel, that is, the former point of connection of the placenta, which always shows the addition of which is ascertained with a satisfactory degree of certainty from the precipitate on the sieve. A quite customary adulteration of bread is effected with rye flour, which always fails to escape the scrutiny of the microscope when this is invoked, for the grains of starch of rye are always less in grain number, the sieve and are more easily recognized because during the preparation of bread they suffer less change. This result of

MISERABLE WITH DYSPEPSIA

Another Wonderful Cure By That Wonderful Fruit Medicine "Fruit-a-Live's."

Mr. Mathias Dery, of 225 Church street, Ottawa, Ont., was treated for years by physicians for Painful Dyspepsia. He spent so much money for doctor's medicine without getting much relief that he had almost made up his mind that his case was hopeless.

Seeing "Fruit-a-Live's" advertised, however, Mr. Dery thought he would invest five in a box of these wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets.

And this famous fruit medicine did for Mr. Dery what all the doctors could not do—it cured him.

He writes:—"Fruit-a-Live's" positively cured me of severe Dyspepsia, when physicians failed to relieve me." "Fruit-a-Live's" makes the stomach sweet and clean, insures sound digestion and regulates bowels, kidneys and skin.

50c a box, 8 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c—at all dealers, or from Fruit-a-Lives, Limited, Ottawa.

M. Collin's investigation is extraordinarily important, for the addition of rice flour to wheat flour or to rye flour has begun to be a terrible torment. Besides, certain kinds of corn meal have been misused in the same way, though easily detected by the microscope.

DIRECT from FACTORY to KITCHEN



SAVES ALL MIDDLEMENS PROFITS

The "Dominion Pride" Range

MADE IN CANADA and is placed on the market in response to a demand for a Range combining the sterling qualities of Malleable Iron and Polished Steel. Unbreakable, Unwarped, Indestructible, Economical, Design Attractive, Perfect Cookers and Bakers will Last a Lifetime with Proper Care.

The ordinary cast iron range is at best a disappointing investment to the purchaser, so soon does it exhibit the effects of wear and tear, unavoidable in a range constructed of such frail and brittle material. The Combined Malleable Iron and Steel Polished Steel Range is the nearest approach to Absolute Perfection ever designed for Comfort, Economy and Satisfactory Domestic Service and wherever installed it will prove itself a continual object of satisfaction. The price at which it is supplied is so modest that it is brought easily within the reach of every prudent family.

GARANTEE
"Dominion Pride" Ranges are sold on the following Guarantee: If any casting proves defective in twelve months from date of purchase, we will furnish more free of charge. The above Guarantee is very broad, no it's or and's, and any casting that would have a flaw in it that we failed to see in the course of construction, such flaw would show long before the twelve months have transpired when it is put in range.

INCOMPARABLE OFFER
Our placing direct to the consumer our High Grade "Dominion Pride" Malleable and Polished Steel Range, as fully described in our descriptive circular and guaranteed, for less than you can buy a cast iron range. We are enabled to make this extraordinary offer by our Direct from Factory to Kitchen Plan, which saves the jobbers, retailers, traveling salesmen and their expenses, giving the consumer the benefit of these savings, which in reality enables the consumer to buy as cheap as the wholesale jobber.

PRICE
Why not buy direct from the Manufacturer and save the middlemen's and retailers' profits? "Dominion Pride" Ranges if sold through the retailer or traveling salesman would have to be sold for \$60.00 to \$75.00, according to the territory sold. Our price, direct to the consumer, is as follows: "Dominion Pride" Range, 8-18 or 9-18 top, with high closest shelf and elevated tank or sink reservoir, with piece of zinc to go underneath range, 8 joints of blue polished steel pipe and 2 elbows delivered to any railway express station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island for \$45.00 (We Pay the Freight), and delivered to any railway express station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia for \$48.00 (We Pay the Freight), \$5.00 to accompany order, the balance to be paid when range is delivered to you. If not convenient to pay cash, we accept your Note.

Write for our Descriptive Circular.
Delivered to any Railway Station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. We pay the freight.

CASH PRICE \$41
Delivered to any Railway Station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. We pay the freight.

CASH PRICE \$49
Delivered to any Railway Station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia. We pay the freight.

OVER 6000 OF OUR RANGES IN USE IN TORONTO ALONE
Manufactured and Sold only by the

Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co. Limited.

(IN WRITING PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER)

OSHAWA ONTARIO

Lodge Cards

M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP NO. 13863
Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield,
the Second Thursday and Fourth Satur-
day of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome.
CHAS. McKAY, Gen. O. DAVIS,
V. C. Clerk and Secretary.

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the
Oddfellows Hall at 7:30 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
James Dryburgh, Rec.-Sec.



"No Surrender" No. 1906.
Meets Tuesday on or before the Full
Moon. Visiting brethren always wel-
come. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler,
Gen. Sec. Secy.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157
Meets the first Saturday and third Mon-
day in the month. Visiting brethren
always welcome. For further information
write any of the brethren.
D. Outkos, James Mewhort,
C. R. Rec. Sec.

Professional Cards

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Carstairs, Alberta
Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and
Thursday.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers,
Engineers and others in the patenting of
inventions. We have the best business transac-
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invention is probably patentable. Communications
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THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant
hour and try our Cigars and
Soft Drinks. Latest Maga-
zines always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. \$1.00 per year in
advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.
Published at the Chronicle office, at
Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and
other transient advertisements of a
similar nature one cent a word, six
insertions for the price of four. Payable
in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first
insertion; and 5 cents per line each sub-
sequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line
for first insertion; and 8 cents each sub-
sequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon appli-
cation.

F. H. SCHOOLEY,
Editor.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1910.

Big Forest Reserve

An Ottawa dispatch says: The
entire eastern slope of the Rocky
Mountains from the international
boundary line northward to a short
distance north of the 54th parallel
of north latitude is now reserved
from settlement or occupation, and
will be administered entirely with a
view to the proper utilization and
reproduction of the forest, the pro-
tection of the water supply of the
prairie provinces and other related
objects. Such is the effect of an order
in council recently passed.

The total area of the district now
reserved for settlement along the
eastern slope of the Rockies in Cana-
da is about 14,400 square miles.
Adjoining this to the south is an
area of 1,400 square miles reserved
by the United States government
and is known as Glacier National
park. Of the area reserved in Cana-
da, Rocky Mountain park (area
4,500 square miles); Jasper Forest
park (area 5,000 square miles); and
Watson Lake park (54 square miles
in extent), have been reserved for
some time. The area now put under
reserve for the first time is thus
about 4,850 square miles (3,100,800
acres.)

The entire area is 14,400 square
miles. The most northerly bound-
ary of the reserve is situated between
forty and fifty miles north of the
latitude of Edmonton and about a
hundred miles northwest of Yellow
Head Pass, the western boundary
between the provinces of Alberta
and British Columbia. The eastern
boundary is an irregular line
fixed by the order. The width of
the strip set aside varies from top to
thirty miles, from the international
boundary up to the latitude of Cal-
gary, and from there northward
widens out to from thirty to fifty
miles so continuing almost to the
northernmost boundary.

The lands in the tract are for the
most part elevated and rocky and
generally not suited for agriculture.
They are, however, covered to a
large extent by a forest which is of
great value for the supply of wood
and lumber to the prairie country
lying eastward from the base of the
mountains for the requirements of
the coal mines and for the protection
of the sources of the streams of the
great west.

On the additional 4,800 square
miles just reserved, the effect of the
reservation will be to withdraw the
lands from homestead entry or sale
and the timber from disposal under

license. It is not intended, how-
ever, to withdraw the resources of the
area from use, and the use of the
timber, minerals, stone and other
building materials, etc., under cer-
tain specified restriction will not
only be allowed, but encouraged.
For hunting and trapping it will be
necessary to have a permit. The
reserve will be under the adminis-
tration of the forestry branch of the
Department of the Interior.

Provincial Exhibition

Two ponderous animals, the large-
steers ever grown in the premier
province of Alberta, are roaming
around the stock yards of P. Burns
& Co., at present, but will be taken
to the exhibition grounds, where
they will be exhibited to the gaze of
wondering sightseers during the
exhibition.

The proportions of these huge
specimens of the beef tribe are truly
monstrous. An idea of their size
can be obtained when it is stated
that they tip the scales at over 3000
each, that is the two of them will
weigh three tons, or a ton and a
half each. The animals grew up on
an Alberta ranch and are a credit to
the province. Many visitors to the
stock yards have expressed surprise
at their immense size. The steers
are well proportioned and gentle in
spirit.

A Hog's Protest

I, musing, rested on the grass, beneath
a bay green tree; a porker came, like
Balaam's ass, and talked 'a while with
me. She was a large and stately sow,
of Poland China strain, and lines of care
were on her brow, her voice was low
with pain, "I hear men talk," said Mrs.
Swine; "I hear them every day, and they
offend these ears of mine, with lots of
things they say. If there's a man so
mean he's barrel from social catalogue,
and they desire to hit him hard, they
say he is a hog. The selfish brute on
rolley car, who uses room for two; the
fiend who smokes a rank cigar, and
drops it but to chew; the rouser of the
gas-lit street, who's going to the dogs,
the bum, the boozier and the beat—they
say these men are hogs. Of many hogs
I wot and wist, who live close to my door;
I have upon my calling list about a
thousand more; and not a porker in the
lot would drink or smoke or swear,
or come home cross at night and
swat the husband with a chair. To
say of cheap and worthless men, by
grovelly passions fired, that they're like
porkers in a pen—it makes a lady tired!"
—Walt Mason.

SHOULD MAINTAIN THE LORDS

London.—Mr. Donald Armour, Cana-
dian Jurist and a distinguished
surgeon's son presided at the Canada
club annual dinner recently. In the
course of his speech he said that
Canadians were a nation within the
Empire realizing the inseparability of
nationality's privileges and burdens.
They had received power to arrange
their own tariffs yet they had deter-
mined to give preference to the Mother-
land. If they claimed control of their
own naval and military forces they
were equally determined that these
were ever available for the Empire's
defence.

Canadians, he went on, more than
ever believe that the Dominion's pros-
perity depends upon her permanent
connection with the motherland.

Donald McMaster, M.P., warned
the colonies that if the anti-lords' pro-
posals were carried by the commons,
though it was highly improbable, that
then they would abolish constitutions
which are regarded as the Dominion's
palladium of liberties. The maintenance
of British connection should not be
declared, depend on a single cham-
ber's will and temporary whims. Mr.
Hammerley, formerly of Vancouver,
expressed similar views.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION CALGARY

JUNE 30th to JULY 7th, 1910

LARGE PRIZE LIST

All Freight Refunded on Exhibits Originat-
ing in Alberta.

Over \$1000 Offered for Grain Competition
Including Acre Yield Competition

Milking Machine Demonstrations and Lectures
Magnificent Art and China Display
Best Music and Attractions Including
The Navassars Ladies' Band
Grand Fireworks Display
Allers Ten Snow White Polar Bears
Herzog's Six Trained Stallions
The Six Abdallahs Brothers, Marvelous Acrobats
Ramza and Arno, Clever Comedians
Al G. Barnes Trained Wild Animal Show
Reproduction of the Making of the Blackfoot Indian
Treaty, Illuminated with fire works.

FOR PRIZE LIST AND ENTRY FORMS, WRITE

I. S. G. VAN WART E. L. RICHARDSON
PRESIDENT MANAGER

Farmers Meat Market
WE SELL

Fresh and Cured Meat, Fresh and
Cured Fish, Poultry, Butter and
Eggs.

WE BUY

Cattle, Hides, Hogs, Butter, Eggs
and Poultry paying the best Market
Price.

Our Motto

"QUALITY RIGHT PRICE RIGHT"

TIMS & ATKINS

The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail Butchers

WE

Pay Cash for BUTTER,
EGGS, POULTRY and
HIDES. We buy HOGS
live or dressed.

WE

Sell SMOKED MEATS,
FRESH MEATS, FRESH
FISH, SMOKED FISH.

The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET
L. G. FISHER, Proprietor

Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following:—advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

Furnished rooms to let. Apply at The Chronicle office.

Pasture

Wanted—Cattle or horses to pasture, ten miles from Crossfield. Good pasture and good water. Leave word at The Chronicle office. 23-4-x

For Sale

4 pure bred yearlings and 1 two year old short horned bulls. Apply J. D. Chambers, Crossfield, Sec. 4, Tp. 29, R. 1. West of 5th.

Percheron Mares and Stallion, 1400 to 1700, one registered in foal, all broke, well bred. 8 miles east of Crossfield. 11-9-x John Patterson

Brands

Why let your letters go astray when printed stationery costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded A on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs and also any marked on left ribs belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 3-29-x

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Corners.

5.00 Reward

For information leading to the recovery of lay Clyde filly, three years old branded SX left shoulder. J. Cavander, Crossfield 22-4-x

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

\$10 Reward for recovery of one blocky brown gelding, four years old, weight about 1150, branded WG on left hip, notify Chas. Peterson, Cremona, Alta. 17-36-x

Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through it's columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

Estray

One gray mare, weight about 900, branded W on left hip and 1 on left shoulder. One roan mare, weight about 900, branded 25 on right hip; lame in one front foot. At John Lennon's farm five miles west of Crossfield. Owner can have these horses by proving property and paying costs. 25-6-x

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-52-4 P. I. McNally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council
Chas. Hultgren, Sec.-Treas.

AROUND THE TOWN

Furnished rooms to let. Apply at The Chronicle office.

If you want to either buy or sell a farm, see J. S. Martin, the man who sells land.

Hon. C. W. Fisher, of Cochrane, was here for the opening of Crossfield's first fair.

Born—In Calgary, on Monday June 20, to Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Smith, of Crossfield, a son.

Miss R. M. Ferrill, nurse, who has been attending Mr. J. S. Davie, returned to Calgary Thursday.

Christina Davie, Major P. A. Davie and Courtland J. Aggett, of Peterboro, Ontario, have been visiting at Jno. S. Davie's.

All applications for Government Hail Insurance will receive prompt attention by applying to G. W. Boyce. Office one door south of "Chronicle."

While riding last Sunday, Sim Moyer had the misfortune to have his horse fall with him, catching one foot underneath as it fell, and crushing the foot badly.

J. S. Martin, our hustling real estate man, has this week made three sales of farm land in this district. See him if you are in the market to either buy or sell.

J. H. Downs and wife came in Thursday to take up their residence in Crossfield. Their household goods arrived last week. Mr. Downs is the genial travelling salesman of the Mason & Rich Piano Company.

For Dominion Day, July 1st, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company announce a rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale June 29 to July 1st inclusive, final return limit July 4, 1910.

Miss D. Colvin, of Didsbury, teacher of piano, visited friends in Crossfield the first of the week. She has been urged to take pupils here and will do so if a sufficient number will take lessons. Any wishing to take lessons may leave word at The Chronicle office.

Splendid rains have visited all parts of Alberta during the past week. At Crossfield the fall of rain has been about two inches. Reports indicate that the long dry spell has damaged the crops to some extent in parts of the province. It is generally believed however that the total crop will not fall below that of last year.

Real estate is moving in the famous Crossfield district. J. S. Martin has this week sold three half-section farms: A half section of C. P. R. east of town to Wilhelm Schwarzenberger, of Warren, Alberta, who takes possession immediately. The Luther McDowell half section nine miles southwest of town to Conrad Smith, from Montana, who has already taken possession. Also a half section six miles east of town on which a deposit has been made and the transfer will be completed in a few days.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold a lawn social at the home of Mrs. J. S. Martin on Tuesday evening, June 28.

—The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hulgren & Davie, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, close in, and on crop payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hulgren & Davie.

On Sunday morning last Ross Peacock was the pleased and surprised recipient of a small token of regard from one of the most prominent business men of the town in the shape of a watch and fob and a purse of money. It is gratifying to learn that Mr. Peacock's many sterling qualities have found their just reward.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hulgren & Davie.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company has this day deposited in the Office of the Registrar of Titles for the South Alberta Land Registration District, plan profile and book of reference, showing the location of its Tofield-Calgary Branch from Section 21, Township 29, Range 24, West 4th Meridian, to Section 1, Township 23, Range 1, West 5th Meridian, District of south Alberta, Province of Alberta, mile 150 to mile 198 and the lands required for its right of way, station grounds and other railway purposes for said distance.

Dated this 14th day of June, A. D. 1910.

D'ARCY TATE,

Solicitor

Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company.

Notice to the Public

We understand that it has been reported that there has been glanders amongst the horses of this mine, and we wish to contradict this as there has not been anything of the kind.

Doldie, Curry, Tiding
Stopp Mine Carbon

Local Improvement District

15-W-4.

Strichine for poisoning gophers can be had by any resident in the above district from the drug store at Crossfield, at \$1.00 per ounce. Apply to the councilors, secretary-treasurer or the drug store for orders.

22-3-c F. R. ROBINSON
Secretary-Treasurer

Crossfield School District No. 752

The Regular Meeting of the above school Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.
P. I. McNally, Chairman.
G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

L.I.D. 14-W-4

Ratepayers in the above Local Improvement District are advised to call on the Councilor for their Township for strychaine at once.

The council ask for tenders for Road Grading and the following Councilors will show the work and receive tenders: Tp 27 Rg. 27 W 4th V. Chase Iricana. " 27 " 28 " W. Secrest Airdrie. " 27 " 29 " N. I. Wigle " 28 " 29 " Crossfield. " 28 " 28 " R. I. McBean " 28 " 27 " J. A. Copley "

Fruit Season is Here

Seasonable fruits always on hand

Grocery Dept. Cash Sale

of A No. 1 goods only—the old brands you have always had

Corn.....10c	Tomatoes, 2 for.....25c
Peas.....10c	Pumpkin, 2 for.....25c
Beans.....10c	Rice, best Jap. 5 lb for.....25c
Sago, 3 lb for.....25c	Tapioca, 3 lb for.....25c
Beans, hand picked, 4 lb for.....25c	

These will give you an idea of what your money will buy if spent in the right place

Ontkes & Armstrong

EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

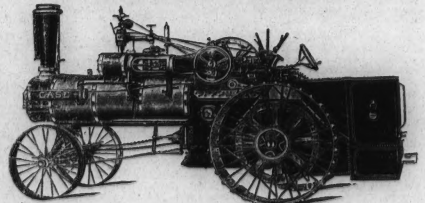
M. Rumeys, Co. Engine.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

Crossfield Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

ARE YOU GOING TO PLOW AND WANT RESULTS?



SEE

our line of J. I. Case Plowing Engines, Plows and Engine Gangs, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

How about Twine? Give your order now for Lowest prices to

Patridge & Gordon

Agents for all kinds of Farm Implements

A husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE

(Copyright, 1909, by Desmond Fitzgerald, Inc.)

CHAPTER XV.—Continued

at "the house," and requested that her Significant Discoveries

SHE occupied a suite of three rooms—one of them large, the others small. Exquisite order was apparent in all, combined with signs of a dainty, cultured taste. It seemed a sacrilege to search her possessions, and he made no attempt to do so. Indeed, he gained nothing from his quick, keen survey of the place, save a sense of her beauty and refinement as expressed in the features of her "nest." He felt himself warranted in opening a closet, into which he cast a comprehensive glance.

It seemed well filled with hanging gowns, but several books were empty. On a shelf high up was a suitcase, empty, since it weighed almost nothing as he lifted up the end. He took it down, found marks where fingers had disturbed the dust upon its lid, then stood on a chair, examined the shelf, and became aware that a second case had been removed, as shown by the absence of accumulated dust, which had gathered all about the place. It had formerly occupied.

Replacing the case he had taken from the shelf, he closed the closet, in possession of the fact that some preparation, at least, had been made against some sort of a journey. He was certain the empty books had been stripped of garments for the slightest pretext by Dorothy herself or by her relatives he could not, of course, determine.

He repaired at once to the rooms farther back, which the Robinsons had occupied. When he switched on the lights in the first one entered, he knew it had been the old man's place of refuge, for certain signs of the occupancy of Mr. Robinson were not to be missed. It reeked of stale cigar-smoke, which would hang in the curtains for a week. It was very untidy. There were many indications that old Robinson had quit in haste. On the table were ashtrays, old cigar-stumps, matches, burned and new; magazines, hairpins, a toothbrush, and two half-bound volumes of a legal aspect. One was a lawyer's treatise on wills, the other a history of broken testaments, statistical as well as narrative.

The closet here supplied nothing of value to Garrison when he gave it a brief inspection. At the end of the room was a door that stood slightly ajar. It led to the next apartment, assigned. Garrison soon discovered the electric button and flooded the place with light.

"The apartment was quite irregular. Far and had two windows, overlooking the court at the rear—the hollow of the block. These were both in an alcove, between two adjacent partitions. One partition was the common result of building a closet into the room. The other was a doorway to accommodate a staircase at the back of the house, leading to the quarters below.

Disorder was again the rule, for a litter of papers, neckties, solid collars, and ends of cigarettes, with perfumes, toilet requisites, and beer bottles seemed strewn promiscuously on everything capable of receiving them. Garrison tried the door that led to the staircase, and found it open. The closet came next for inspection. Without expecting anything of particular significance, Garrison drew open the door.

Like everything else in the Robinsons' realm, it was utterly disordered. Glancing somewhat indifferently over its contents, Garrison was about to close the door when he caught upon a gleam of dull red, where a ray of light fell into upon a bit of color on the floor.

He stopped, put his hand on the cloth, and drew forth a flimsy pair of tights of carmine hue—part of the Mephistophelian costume that Theodore had worn on the night of the party next door. With this in his hand, and a clearer understanding of the house, with its staircase at the rear, Garrison comprehended the case with which Theodore had played his role and gone from one house to the other without arousing suspicion. Encouraged to examine the closet further, he poked around through the garments hung upon the hooks, and presently struck his hand against a solid obstacle projecting from the wall in the darkest corner, and heard a hollow, resonant sound from within.

Removing half a dozen coats that hung concealingly massed in the place, he almost uttered in an exclamation of delight. There on the wall was a small equipment telephone, one of the testing-boxes employed by the linen men in their labors with which to "plug in" and communicate between themselves where no regular phone is installed.

It was Theodore's private receiver,

over which he could hear every word that might be said to anyone using the phone!

It tapped the wires to the regular instrument installed in the house, and was thoroughly concealed.

Instantly aware that by this means young Robinson could have overheard every word between himself and Dorothy concerning their meeting in the park, Garrison felt his heart give a lift into realms of unreasoning joy. It could not entirely dissipate the doubts that hung about Dorothy, but it gave him a priceless hope!

CHAPTER XVI.

In Quest of Dorothy

More than half ready to believe that Dorothy had been spirited away, Garrison examined everything available, with intention of discovering, if possible, any scrap that might indicate the destination to which the trio had proceeded.

The Robinsons had left almost nothing of the slightest value or importance, but what remained was of no significance whatever.

It was not until he opened up the old man's books on the subject of wills that Garrison found the slightest clue, and then he came upon a post-card addressed to "Sydney Robinson, Esq., from Theodore's mother. It mentioned the fact that she had arrived quite safely and was only taking over today."

"I am only taking over today," her husband forwarded a pair of her glasses, left behind when she started.

The address of the place where she was stopping was given as 1600 Myrtle Avenue. The postmark was Woodside, Long Island.

Garrison made up his mind to go to Woodside. If Dorothy were found, he meant to steel her—if need be, even against her will.

Warned to the business by his few discoveries, he returned at once to his apartments and opened her bureau and dressing-table for a superficial inspection, with the result that he found that every drawer was in utter disorder, and to its contents. That each and all had been roughly overhauled there could be no doubt for a moment.

One closed the order appeared in all things else about the room. There could be but one conclusion. Some one had searched the room, sparing not even the smallest.

These people could not have been Dorothy, for many reasons; and Garrison once more rejoiced.

He was thoroughly convinced that Dorothy had been taken from the house by force.

Whatever else she might be guilty of, he felt that she must be innocent of the dastardly attempt upon his life. And, wherever she was, he meant to find her and take her away, no matter what the cost.

The hour was late—too late, he was aware of anything effective. Not without a certain satisfaction in his sense of ownership, and with grim resolutions concerning his dealings in future with the Robinsons, he extinguished the light, and of the much-needed rest, retired in calm for six solid hours of sleep.

This brought him out, refreshed and vigorous, at a bright, early hour of the day. He was, however, not yet stirring in her downstairs quarters, failed to hear him let himself out at the door.

His breakfast he took at an insignificant cafe. Then he went to his room in Forty-fourth Street.

"The shadow," faithful to his charge, was waiting in the street before the house. His presence was noted by Garrison, who nodded to himself in understanding of the fellow's persistency. Arrived upstairs, he discovered three letters, none of which he took time to read. They were thrust in his pocket—and forgotten.

The metal bomb, which was still in his coat, he concealed among a lot of shoes in his closet.

From among his possessions, accumulated months before, when the needs of the little robbery case had arisen, he selected a thoroughly effective digestive, mustache upon his lip, but aged him about the eyes, and appeared to reduce his stature and his width of shoulders.

With a pair of shabby gloves on his hands, and a book beneath each arm, he suddenly became a guest in the poor old book-agent, whose appearance excited compassion.

Well supplied with money, armed with a loaded revolver, fortified by his official badge, and more alert in all his faculties than he had ever felt in his life, he passed down the stairs and out upon the street, under the very nose of the waiting "shadow," into whose face he cast a tired-looking glance without exciting the slightest suspicion.

Twenty minutes later he had hired a closed automobile, and was being carried toward the Williamsburg Bridge and Long Island. The car selected was a type renowned for achievements in speed.

It was nearly ten o'clock when he stood at length on the sidewalk opposite 1600 Myrtle Avenue, Woodside, a modest cottage standing on a corner. It was one of the houses farthest from the center of the town; nevertheless, it had its neighbors all about, if somewhat scattered.

There was no sign of life about the place. The shades were drawn; it bore a look of desertion. Only pausing for a moment, as even a book-agent might, after many repeated refusals, Garrison pressed his way across the street, preceded slowly by the concrete wall, ascended the steps, and rang the bell.

TALK No. 3

MADE IN CANADA

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum. Made of healthful ingredients, without alum. The only well-known moderate priced baking powder made in Canada that contains no alum. Complies with the Law of Great Britain by containing no alum. Anticipates the Pure Food Law of Canada by containing no alum. Safeguards the health of the family by containing no alum. Is honest with consumers by containing no alum.

NO OTHER MANUFACTURER OF MEDIUM PRICED GOODS CAN MAKE THESE STATEMENTS.

Free Cook Book

If you have not received a copy of Magic Baking Powder, write to us and address on postal note, and we will send you a little book which is mailed free of charge.

NO MAGIC BAKING POWDER ALUM

Manufactured by E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

No. 362

There was no result. He rang again, but out of the corner of his eye he saw the curtain pushed a trifle aside, in the window near at hand, where someone looked out from this concealment. For the third time he rang—and at last the door was opened for a distance no more than six inches wide. The face he saw was old man Robinson's.

The chain on the door was securely fastened, otherwise Garrison would have pushed his way inside without further aid. He noted this barely in time to have himself from committing an error.

"Go away!" said old Robinson testily. "No books wanted!"

I hope you will not refuse a tired old man's book, said Garrison, in a voice that seemed trembling with weakness. "The books I have to offer are quite remarkable indeed."

"Don't want them. Good-day!" said Robinson. He tried to close the door, but Garrison's foot prevented.

"One of my books is particularly valuable to read to headstrong young women. If you have a daughter—or any young woman in the house—"

She can't see anyone—I mean there is no such person here!" snapped Robinson. "What's the matter with that door?"

"My other book is of the rarest interest," insisted Garrison. "An account of the breaking of the Butler will—a real drama, by the way, and a subtle and crafty lawyer in America, yet broken because of its laws. A book!"

"Whose will was that?" demanded Robinson, his interest suddenly roused. "Some lawyer, did you say?" He relaxed his pressure on the door and fumbled at the chain.

"The will of Benjamin Butler—the famous Benjamin Butler," Garrison replied. "One of the most remarkable."

"Come in," commanded old Robinson, who had slipped off the chain. "How much is the book?"

Answered Garrison, stepping briskly inside and closing the door with his heel. "If you'll take this copy to the light."

"Father!" interrupted an angry man. "Didn't I tell you not to let any one enter this house? Get out, you old nuisance! Get out with your book!"

Garrison looked down the oak-finished hall and saw Theodore coming angrily toward him. Alive to the value of the melodramatic, he threw off both his hat and mustache and squatted up in Theodore's path.

Young Robinson reeled as if struck a staggering blow.

"You—you—" he gasped. Old Robinson recovered his asperity with remarkable promptness.

"How dare you come into this house?" he screamed. "You're a thief! That's enough of that," said Garrison quietly. "I came for Dorothy."

"You—you're mistaken," said Theodore, making a most tremendous effort at calmness as he faced his father as death. "She isn't here."

"Don't lie. Your father has given me the facts," said Garrison. "I want her—and I want her now."

"Look here," said Theodore, rapidly regaining his balance. "Keep one hand on the door, and the other on your back. You can come to my house like this—"

He was making a move as if to slip up stairs—perhaps for a gun.

Garrison pulled his revolver without further parley.

"Stay where you are! Up with your hands! Don't either of you make a move that I don't order, understand! I said I'd come to take my wife away."

"For Heaven's sake, don't shoot!" begged old Robinson. "Don't shoot!"

"You fool—do you think I'd bring her here?" said Theodore, trying to grin, but putting up his hands. "Put away your gun, and act like a man in his senses, or I'll have you pulled for your pains."

"You've done talking enough—and perhaps I'll have just a word to say about pulling, later on," said Garrison.

"In the meantime, don't you open your head again, or you'll get yourself into trouble."

He raised his voice and shouted tremendously. "Dorothy!"

"Jerold!" came a muffled cry, from somewhere above in a room.

He heard her vainly trying at a door.

"Go up ahead of me, both of you," he commanded, making a gesture with the gun. "I prefer not to break in the door."

CHAPTER XVII.

A Rescue by Force

Theodore was hesitating, though his father was eager to obey. Garrison stepped a foot forward and thrust the pistol firmly against the young man's body, cocking the hammer.

"I'm going for the love of Heaven, look out!" cried the craven suddenly, and he backed toward the stairs in haste.

"That's better," said Garrison coldly. "Step lively, please, and don't attempt the slightest treachery unless you are prepared to pay the price."

Theodore had no more than started when the door-bell rang—four little rings.

"Mother," said old Robinson, starting for the door.

"Let her remain outside for the present," ordered Garrison. "Get on up the stairs."

The bell rang again. The Robinsons, resigned to defeat, ascended to the hall above, with the gun yawning just at the rear.

"Once more Garrison called out. "Dorothy—where are you?"

"Here!" cried Dorothy, her voice still muffled behind a solid door. "The room at the back. I can't get out!"

Garrison issued another order to Theodore, whom he knew to be the governing power in the fight against himself and Dorothy:

"Put down one hand and get out your keys—but don't attempt to remove anything else from your pocket, or I'll point you on the spot."

Theodore came a defiant glance across the leveled gun to the steady, cool eyes behind it, and drew forth the keys, as directed.

"If that's you, Jerold—please, please get out—the door is locked!" called Dorothy, alarmed by a crash second of delay. "Where are you now?"

"Coming!" called Garrison. He added, regarding the back of his hand: "Unlock the door." He called out again: "Keep cool when it's opened. Don't confuse the situation."

Young Robinson, convinced that resistance at this point was useless, inserted the key in the lock and opened the door, at the same time casting a knowing look at his father, who stood over next to the wall.

In the instant that Garrison's attention was directed to the unlocked door, old Robinson made a quick retreat to a tiny red box that was screwed against the wall and twice pulled down a brass ring.

Garrison beheld the action too late to interpose. He knew the thing was a burglar-alarm—and realized his own position.

Meantime Dorothy had not emerged. "Jerold! Jerold!" she cried. "My feet are chained!"

"In there, both of you, double-check!" commanded Garrison, and he hurried the Robinsons inside the room, fairly pushing them before him with the gun.

Then he saw Dorothy. White with fear, her eyes ablaze with indignation at the Robinsons, her beauty heightened by the look of intensity in her eyes, she stood by the door, her ankles bound together by a chain which was secured to the heavy brass ring.

"Jerold!" she cried as she had before, but her voice broke and tears started swiftly from her eyes.

(To be continued)

A CARD-PLAYING STORY

The German Emperor has a horror of gambling, but he enjoys an occasional game of cards when the stakes are low.

On a certain evening he took a hand one of his guests proved extremely unlucky. At last, being deeply intent on his play, and having lost the not very big sum of twenty marks, he forgot for the moment that he was in the presence of his Emperor, and exclaimed, half in fun:

"I'm going to see some officers and high officials, and some nobles."

"Well, I have fallen among thieves, and no mistake!"

The Emperor and the rest of the guests laughed heartily, and the poor had stammered out a humble apology.

A few days after, he was summoned to Court, and, instead of the reprimand which he dreaded, the Emperor presented him with a handsome scarf-pin in the form of a twenty-mark piece set round with diamonds.

"DA," said Willie, "what does it mean?"

"One of Nature's noblemen," my son," replied the old gentleman, with a significant look at his better half. "Is a man who smiles when he gets some trifling cheap gift for his birthday and exclaims: 'How nice! Just what I wanted!'"

NORAH had been guilty of what was considered an indiscretion, so the mistress of the old gentleman, with a "step the carpet."

"If such a thing occurs again, Norah," said the mistress, "I shall have to get another servant!"

And Norah said: "I wish you wouldn't—there's easily enough work for two of us!"

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISORDERS
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES NERVOUS

DR. 23 THE PRO

Alberta Hotel

**Good
Accommodation
Reasonable
Rates**

Geo. Stratton
Proprietor

**Livery Feed and Sale
Stables**

McPHEE & WICKS
(Successors to F. R. Parker)

Transfer in Connection.
GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS
CAREFUL DRIVERS
Crossfield. Alberta

**DISC
SHARPENING.**

Now is the time to bring your Discs
to be sharpened at

JOHN FREW'S
Shoeing Forge.

**Crossfield
Drug Store**

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.



Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by
E. J. Benton, Barber.

4
**Shoeing
Repair Work
Wagon Work
Carriage Work**

C
H. W. Currie
The Blacksmith
Successor to W. Bradley

**IT'S WALL PAPER
TIME**

The time to replace the dingy
spotted paper with fresh attractive
patterns, that will
show off to better advantage
your pictures and furnishings
Something to suit every taste
in our extensive assortment

J. A. SACKETT
CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING
PAPERHANGING

CROSSFIELD FAIR

Amateur photography—Miss N.
M. Wilson.

MISCELLANEOUS SPECIALS

Maps, Alberta.—Melvin Patmor
1st, Irene McAnally 2nd, Mary Mc-
Anally 3rd.

Writing, 50 words, classes 3 and
4.—Gladys Steele Bliss 1st, Lorena
Newsom 2nd, Gretta McCool com-
mended.

Pressed flowers, primary depart-
ment.—Marie Ontkes 1st, Francis
McAnally 2nd, Kathleen Bishop
3rd.

Children's pony—Clifford Ed-
ward 1st.

Bread—Mrs. Jas. McCool.
Butter—Mrs. Jas. Ruddy.

Secretary Boyce would ask the
ladies who received prizes on fancy
work at Crossfield Fair to kindly
forward prize ticket and name of
article to which ticket was attached,
to him as soon as possible. The
same will be returned with prize
money.

THE SPORTS

The free for all trot and pace was
a very interesting event. W. B.
Edward's Halmont won first, H.
McBean's Barney W. second.

The cowboy race furnished the
usual amount of entertainment. It
was run in relays, with barrels
placed at the turns. Geo. Ward
took first, Ivan O'Neal second.

The free for all running race was
the most keenly contested race of
the day. The finishes were close
and exciting. D. P. McDonald's
Dolly took first, G. Urquhart's
Sorrel second, Wm. Murdoch's
Nigger third.

In the race for Ponies 14.2 and
under, F. McLean's Nelly took first,
D. P. McDonald's Lilly second, A.
J. Gregory's Topsy third.

Much interest was taken in the
ladies' race. D. Rambo's Sandy,
ridden by Miss Welch, took first,
H. M. O'Neal's Weasel, ridden by
Mrs. H. McKenzie, second.
Good time was made in all the
races.

The bucking contest brought out
out a good list of entries and the
horses knew how to put up the real
thing. The riders, too, were right
onto their job and stuck to their
mounts like grim death. In this
event the spectators got their full
money's worth. Chas. Grasley was
awarded first and C. Haven second.

Other sporting events such as
pony races, foot races, jumping,
etc., filled out the splendid program.

The line up of the teams in the
baseball game was as follows:

BOWDEN		CROSSFIELD	
Buchanan	catcher	McLaren	pitcher
Cornish	pitcher	Oeler	1st base
Ramsey	1st base	Urquhart	2nd base
Rollins	2nd base	McNeil	3rd base
Lancaster	s stop	Thomas	4th base
McKin	3rd base	Wegener	pitcher
Aronld	r field	Urquhart	c field
Keith	c field	Brown	1 field
McDonald	1 field	McBean	

The ball in the evening proved a
very popular diversion with which
to finish the big day. I. O. O. F.
hall was crowded to the utmost, but
all enjoyed themselves notwithstanding
the crowded condition of
the hall.

Bye-Election Nominations

Lethbridge, June 23.—Hon. A. T. Mc-
Lean, the newly appointed provincial
secretary, was elected by acclamation
here yesterday.

Medicine Hat, June 23.—Hon. C. R.
Mitchell, minister of education and
attorney-general, and C. R. Huckvale,
Independent Conservative, were nomi-
nated here yesterday.

Edmonton, June 23.—At Vermilion
yesterday Hon. A. L. Sifton, premier, and
J. Clarke were nominated.

Draught in the States

St. Paul, Minn., June 22.—The intense
heat is burning up the green crops of
Minnesota, Wisconsin and the Dakotas,
and small grains are in a critical con-
dition.

Not for five weeks has there been a
substantial rain in southern Minnesota,
Wisconsin, northern Minnesota, and the
Dakotas are little better fixed, except in
the Red River valley, where the Red
River valley, where the underground
moisture is helping.

Oats cut up to 50 per cent; barley
badly cut; timothy, wild hay and pastur-
ages are all badly affected, and without
speedy and heavy rains will suffer more.

—How is this for a bargain? \$500.00
will handle 160 acres, three miles from
Crossfield at only 20.00 per acre and long
terms on balance. Call on Hulthgren &
Davie for snaps like this.

CARD

The Bowden baseball team desire
to express appreciation of the treat-
ment accorded us at Crossfield on the
22nd. We found the Crossfield
boys to be true sports. It was a
real pleasure to meet them in
friendly contest.

H. C. McDonald, Manager

Music Lessons

Mrs. J. C. Downs

Graduate Northwestern Conserva-
tory of Music, Chicago, Illinois,
will take pupils on Piano, Organ,
Guitar and Mandolin.

Terms reasonable

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA

Any wishing to take lessons may
leave word at The Chronicle office

Notice

Take notice that the partnership
heretofore subsisting between Stewart B.
MacDonald, Malcolm McNaughton and
John McNaughton under the firm name
of "MacDonald & McNaughton" has
been dissolved by mutual consent and
the business will in future be carried on
by Fred Turnbull and Stewart B. Mac-
Donald under the firm name of "The
Silver Creek Lumber Co.," by whom
all liabilities owing by the late firm will
be paid and to whom all accounts owing
to the late firm of "MacDonald &
McNaughton" must be settled within
30 days.

Dated this 23rd day of June A. D.
1910.

Fred Turnbull,
Stewart B. MacDonald.

Pasture

Good summer pasture with running
water on east half of section 4-29-28 W. 4.
terms reasonable. Apply to D. J. Miller,
Crossfield.

Notice to the Public

We understand that it has been report-
ed that there has been glanders amongst
the horses of this mine, and we wish to
contradict this as there has not been
anything of the kind.

Dodds, Curry, Tiding
Stop Mine Carlon

Commencing

Monday May 9th.

**We will Offer you Men's,
Boy's, and Youth's clothing
and odd Pants at**

25% Off Regular Prices

Continue to sell at this Reductou until our
present stock of clothing is cleared out.

This stock is Clean and Up-to-date and it
will pay you to procure your Suit early as
they will not last long at these prices.

Wm. URQUHART

Cash Store

Crossfield,

Alberta

**Whips
Harness**

**Robes
Saddles**

can supply you with any kind of harness you
need, light or heavy. First-class in quality and
made to stand the strain of everyday work.

Repair Work A Specialty

Jas. Dryburgh

Crossfield

Alberta

Provincial Exhibition Calgary

Two special trains will be run from
Red Deer to Calgary on the big days of
the Exhibition—July 1st and 4th.
The special on July 1st leaves Cross-
field in the morning at 6:58 and the
special on July 4th leaves Crossfield in
the morning at 8:27. Regular trains
furnish full accommodation on other
days of the Exhibition.

A special rate of 95 cents has been
made for the round trip from Crossfield.